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WARHAMMER® MONTHLY

DEMONIFUGE

EPHRAEL STRIKES BACK

#47

$2.95 US • £2.20 UK

I thought this month I'd let you guys in on some of the discussions we've been having here in the Black Library offices about future plans for Warhammer Monthly. We're always bouncing ideas around about future storylines and characters and one of the best ones in the past couple of weeks is something we're calling 'Warhammer Warped Visions' Basically, what we're thinking of doing is taking our most popular characters and turning them on their head for special one-off stories so that characters who usually appear in the Warhammer universe appear in the Warhammer 40,000 universe and vice versa. Personally I think it would be cool to see a story about Ephrael Stern, Sister of Sigmar or Cloten, Lysander and Leonatos of the Knights Panther (thanks, Gordon!) or even Inquisitor Hellbrandt Grimm. Let me know what you think.

The other idea is to have our characters cross over into each others strips and novels. Again, what do you think? Is Darkblade versus Gilead the battle of the century or just a storm in a teacup? Would you read a story where Kal Jerico goes toe-to-toe with the Redeemer or is the latest *Gordener's Monthly* a more appealing prospect? Your opinion counts!

CHRISTIAN DUNN

INQUISITOR

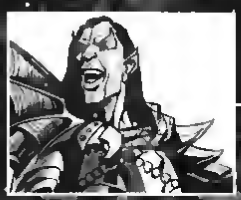
Betrayed and captured, Gravier and Reiker are used in a most deadly experiment.

DAEMONIFUGE

Having shamed an alien lord, assassins are sent to settle the score with Ephrael Stern.

MORDHEIM

Assailed on all sides, Ulli & Marquand fight for their lives in the conclusion to Crusade!



DARKBLADE

Tz'arkan revealed, Darkblade lies at the mercy of his men.

GRIMM TIDINGS

An interview with Hellbrandt Grimm writer Mitchel Scanlon.

DISPATCHES:

Hot new talent alert! A couple of months ago a mysterious package filled with artwork arrived at the Black Library office from a shadowy figure identifying himself as Clint Langley. So impressed were we by Mr Langley that we immediately set him to work on a cover for the forthcoming Ultramarines novel by *Inferno!* mainstay, Graham McNeill.

As you can see from the finished piece, our socks were well and truly blown off along with any other undergarments we happened to be wearing at the time. Clint's next project is a very special one-off Darkblade story for our giant-sized fiftieth anniversary issue of *Warhammer Monthly*. Look out for it in December!

GAMES WORKSHOP

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INQUISITOR ASCENDANT
EPISODE TWO: PART SEVEN
THE SILO. A SECRET WEAPONS-TESTING ENVIRONMENT DEEP BENEATH THE ARMAMENT FACTORIES OF HIVE FABRIKUS ALPHA.
THE LIVE-FIRING TESTS DOWN HERE ORDINARILY USE CONVICTS, MUTANTS AND OTHER SCUM AS FODDER.
NOT TODAY.
CAN YOU HEAR ME? I AM INTERROGATOR GRAVIER THIS MAN IS INQUISITOR REIKER
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE
SURE I AM, SCUMBALL...
MORTEM TO MAGOS CARNINE PERMISSION TO BEGIN TESTING THE NEW HELL GUN.
WHY, MY DEAR MORTEM. ...PERMISSION GRANTED.
SCRIPT: DAN ABNETT • ART: JIM BRADY • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

...NHH... G-GRAVIER...?
REIKER?
ZCHOOM!
BY THE GOLDEN THRONE!
DAMN, THE WHELP MOVED.
REIKER! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, STAY DOWN!

TARGET REACQUIRED
AND THERE I WAS HOPING FOR SOME SPORT.

...GRAVIER ...MOVE YOURSELF...
CHOOOM!
GAH!
KZAT!
ZZCHOOM!
REIKER?
...CAN'T MOVE ...THEIR PSY-RESTRAINT PARALYSED ME ...BUT ...BUT I CAN SENSE HIM OUT THERE...
"...IT'S CARNINE'S EXECUTIONER... THE ONE CALLED MORTEM..."
HAVE YOU MADE A KILL YET MORTEM?
"...HE'S FLANKING YOU TO THE LEFT..."
NO. MAGOS BUT THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHERE I AM.
THE TEST WILL RUN ANOTHER THIRTY SECONDS. NO LONGER

I HAVE MY KILLSHOT. I--
I--
HOW DID HE-
KZZAAATCH!
MORTEM! MORTEM! REPORT! REPORT, EMPEROR DAMN YOU!

MORTEM?
MORTEM?
GOOD NEWS, TECHNOMAGOS.
TESTS SHOW THIS HELL GUN WORKS JUST FINE.
ASSEMBLE A SECURITY DETAIL! OPEN THE SILO LOCKS!
NOW! NOW!
FAN OUT! I WANT THEM FOUND AND KILLED!
YES, MAGOS
..P-PLEASE..
CHOOOM!
AAAH!
ZZCHOOM!
KLAT!
ZZCHAK!

HE'S ALL YOURS, INQUISITOR HOW DO YOU FEEL?
THE EFFECTS OF THE PSY-RESTRAINT ARE WEARING OFF, YES?
MAKE NO MISTAKE, MAGOS CARNINE. I AM A GENUINE INQUISITOR.
YOU WILL SHORTLY LEARN.
...I N-NEVER MEANT... P-PLE..SE...
DEFAY! I KNOW ABOUT DEFAY! I KNOW WHERE HE WENT...
REALLY? WHERE?
...T-THE BLITZ WORLDS! H-HE WENT INTO THE WARZONES..!
GOOD WE WILL SPEAK FURTHER OF THE HERETIC DEFAY AND THEN WE WILL DISCUSS... ...PUNISHMENT.
OH PLEASE, NO! NOOOO!
RRAAIIIIIGGHHHHH
SO... I'LL PREP THE SHIP FOR TRANSIT TO THE BLITZ WORLDS
LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE DONE
NEXT: BLITZ WORLD

I KNOW I AM ASLEEP, DREAMING, BUT EVEN IN SLEEP THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM THE TERRORS OF THIS PLACE
IN SLEEP, THERE ARE STILL MEMORIES
OF A BATTLE-
DAEMONIFUGE
THE LORD of DAMNATION
Chapter Nine
OF A TREASURE A WEAPON AGAINST THE DAEMONIC LOST FOREVER
Script: Gordon Rennie • Art: Chris Quilliams • Letters: Fiona Stephenson

OF THE DEATHS OF THOUSANDS-
AND OF SOMETHING ELSE-
SOMETHING INHUMAN
SOMETHING ALIEN
SOMETHING TERRIFYING

MY DREAMS. OLD TERRORS RELIVED ONCE MORE
BUT SOMETHING ELSE TOO
A WARNING.
DANGER!
THWACK
FAST, THIS MON-KEIGH...
IMPRESSIVE...
SILENCE!
SHE IS MON-KEIGH. A MERE ANIMAL. WERE IT NOT LORD SATIKUS'S COMMAND, IT WOULD BE BENEATH US TO KILL SUCH A CREATURE
NOW KILL IT, AND WIPE AWAY THIS INSULT TO THE KABAL OF THE POISON HEART!
I KNOW THESE THINGS-
MANDRAKES
KILLERS, FEARED AND VENERATED EVEN AMONGST A RACE WHOSE EXISTENCE IS DEDICATED TO DEATH AND FEAR.
I FIGHT EVEN THOUGH I KNOW THEY WILL KILL ME. I FIGHT, BECAUSE THAT IS ALL I KNOW NOW.
FAST', THEY CALLED ME, BUT THEY WERE WRONG.

NOW, FROM NOWHERE, CAME A CREATURE OF LIVING SHADOW A BLURRED GOD TO SHOW US JUST WHAT 'FAST' TRULY MEANT
SHAKK
SHFF
SSSSSSSHHHHK
YOU... I KNOW YOU...
THIS TONGUE A POOR TOOL, SO MUCH THAT CANNOT BE TOLD IN MON-KEIGH WORD SOUNDS

THIS ONE THAT YOU CALL 'I'. ONCE DESTINED PARIAH. NOW DESTINED KNIGHT OF SHADOWS. ONCE ALSO LONG AGO NAME-GIVEN MENSHA LUYET-KYSANIL.
MY NAME... YES. IN YOUR WORDS, KYSANIL OF THE BLOODY TEARS.

UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ALREADY KNOW TO BE TRUE, THRICE-BORN. THIS MOMENT. THIS CONVERGENCE. DESTINED TO BE.
MANY HORRORS AND TRIALS BEHIND YOU. YES. MORE BEFORE YOU. STILL TO COME. THESE YOU DO NOT FACE ALONE NOW.
MY DESTINY. A GUARDIAN. A GUIDE. TO BRING YOU SAFE THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF THE WEBWAY.

COME WITH ME, THRICE-BORN.
TO SAFETY. TO REFUGE. TO THE BLACK LIBRARY.

TO BE CONTINUED

MORDHEIM, CITY OF THE DAMNED, WHERE THE GREAT SIGMARITE CRUSADE TO CLEANSE THE CITY OF ALL SIN AND HERESY HAS HIT A SUDDEN AND UNEXPECTED SNAG–
Mordheim
Crusade – part four
Script: Gordon Rennie
Art: Paul Jacoch
FLEE! FLEE! RUN AWAY!
A MODEST PROPOSAL, BLESSED SISTER...
PERHAPS IT IS SIGMAR'S WILL THAT WE SHOULD GO OUR OWN WAY AND LEAVE THE FLAYER TO LEAD THE CRUSADE ON HIS OWN?
JAH, BROTHER...
I AM THINKING THAT THIS IS DEFINITELY BEING THE SMART THINKING!

MEANWHILE, THE WOULD-BE TARGETS OF THE FLAYER'S CRUSADE WERE ALSO TAKING THEIR LEAVE OF THE PROCEEDINGS—
RAT-THINGS... AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW THEY'RE GOOD FOR SOMETHING!
HERETIC SCUM, DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE SO EASILY?
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE THE RIGHTEOUS WRATH OF THE EXECUTIONER!
MARQUAND!
THWAP
A THOUSAND SINNERS HAVE FALLEN TO MY AXE DID YOU THINK YOUR FATE COULD BE ANY DIFFERENT?

JUDGEMENT HAS COME, SINNER. LOOK UPON THE FACE OF YOUR EXECUTIONER AND PREPARE TO ENTER DAMNATION!
SHFFF SH-T-T-T
THUNK!
SO. THE SIGMAR CRUSADE'S HIGH HOLY EXECUTIONER... A MUTANT, EH?
YOU STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH HERE, YOU GET TO SEE IT ALL, EVENTUALLY...
NOW WHAT?
BRETHREN, HELP ME, BRETHREN...

FOUL HERETICS! DO YOUR WORST! LORD SIGMAR SHALL PROTECT
BLESS YOU, BROTHERS. BLESS-
YOU!
WHERE'D YOU WANT TO START, ULLI, THE TOP HALF OR THE BOTTOM HALF?
PUT THE KNIFE AWAY, MARQUAND I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA
THE PIT. THE STILL-BURNING, POISON-SPEWING CRATER LEFT BY THE IMPACT OF THE METEOR ON MORDHEIM.
SOURCE OF ALL THAT IS EVIL AND UNNATURAL IN THE CITY OF THE DAMNED, WHO KNOWS WHAT FURTHER UNKNOWN HORRORS INHABIT ITS DAEMON-HAUNTED DEPTHS?
A QUESTION THAT A CERTAIN SIGMARITE FANATIC MAY WELL SOON BE IN A POSITION TO ANSWER.
'FF' HARD WORK, THIS, ULLI...
TRUE. BUT TRUST ME, IT'LL BE WORTH IT IN THE END.
FOUL HERETICS! BASE DEFILERS! THE HOLY WRATH OF SIGMAR BE UPON YOU!
BOOT!

SEE?
NO... NO!... NO!!!
NAAAAAAAAAGGHH!
DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SO WORKED UP ABOUT. I THOUGHT HE SAID HE WAS PROTECTED BY SIGMAR HIMSELF?
THE END

DARKBLADE
BOOK III
THRONE OF BLOOD
-PART SEVEN-
M-MALUS? MALUS DARKBLADE..?
THEY FLED FROM DEATH, FROM THE NAGGORITE RAIDERS WHO WERE GOING TO SLAUGHTER THEM ALL. BETRAYED BY SEVERIN, THE SLAVEMASTER'S SON, THEY FLED THROUGH THE BALEWOOD TO HIDE IN THIS DIM GROTTO.
THEN NIGHT FELL, AND THE SIX WARRIORS FROM HAG GRAEF DISCOVERED THEY MAY NOT HAVE ESCAPED DEATH AFTER ALL.
FOR THE SEVENTH AMONGST THEM WAS NOT WHAT HE SEEMED...
Script: Dan Abnett Art: Kev Hopgood
THERE'S NO MALUS HERE, SILAR THORNBLOOD.
ONLY ME. YOU MAY CALL ME TZ'ARKAN.
HOW BE A GOOD MORTAL AND UNDO THESE TIRESOME BONDS.
KILL IT! IN THE NAME OF MALEKITH, TAKE UP YOUR KHEITAINS AND KILL IT!
NO, KUNOR! NO, I SAY!
DAMN YOU, SILAR! DOES YOUR LOYALTY TO DARKBLADE BLIND YOU?
NO, KUNOR. BE THIS MALUS OR NOT, I'D SEE IT DEAD...
...I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD OUR WEAPONS WOULD BE.
NFF!

BUT WHAT... DO WE DO, SIRE?
WE WAIT, BOY. WE WATCH IT ALL NIGHT AND WE WAIT.
WE'RE IN FOR A LONG NIGHT THEN, AREN'T WE?
DON'T MAKE ME FIND OUT HOW RESISTANT TO A DRUCHII KHEITAIN YOU ARE, DAEMON FILTH.
WELL..?
YOU CAN CUT ME FREE NOW.
OH, I CAN, CAN I?

AND WHY WOULD I DO THAT, MALUS?
WHEN WE FIRST FOUND YOU ON THE WASTES, YOU SAID THE TALES OF YOUR POSSESSION WERE LIES.
BUT THAT WAS A LIE. A DAEMON INHABITS YOUR BODY. A DAEMON THAT EMERGES AFTER NIGHTFALL... OR WHEN YOU RUN OUT OF
I NEVER SAID THE DAEMON WAS GONE. I SAID I WAS FREE OF IT.
CONSIDER THIS... I WARNED YOU. I HAD YOU TIE ME UP BEFORE TZ'ARKAN COULD ESCAPE.
IF I HAD MEANT YOU HARM, WOULD I HAVE PUT MYSELF AT YOUR MERCY?
AND I HEARD NO COMPLAINTS WHEN THE DAEMON INSIDE ME SAVED YOU FROM THE MURDER-HOUNDS AT YRKOOL.
YOU SWORE LOYALTY TO ME... AND I HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT LOYAL TO YOU, BROTHER DRUCHII.
NOW WILL YOU CUT ME FREE?
I'LL NOT FORGET THIS, SILAR THORNBLOOD.
NEITHER WILL I, MALUS DARKBLADE.

WE RIDE FOR THE HAG. WITH KHAINE'S GRACE WE CAN AVOID NAGGOR PATROLS.
I'LL REMIND YOU OF THIS... WE ARE BLOOD SWORN TO MALUS.
BACK AT THE HAG, NO ONE IS TO SPEAK OF THIS. IS THAT PLAIN, KUNOR?
DOLTHAIC? BROEL? HAEDOR?
BUT YOU, KORBUS WITCHMARK, YOU WERE NOT PART OF OUR OATH.
I WILL NEVER SPEAK OF THIS, SIR.
...I DOUBT ANY WOULD BELIEVE ME.
HA HA HA! LET THE BOY ALONE, SILAR, I LIKE HIS SPIRIT!
COME. I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU ALL...
"...THE DAEMON'S SENSES ARE SHARP, AND HIS POWERS ARCANE. WHEN HE TAKES CONTROL I HAVE ACCESS TO THOSE POWERS TOO, AS A BYSTANDER AT LEAST..."

"...LAST NIGHT, BY THOSE MEANS, I SENSED THE CAMPSITE OF THE NAGGORITE GENERAL ***RALKOTH.***

"IT LIES NEARBY, WITH NO MORE THAN A DOZEN MEN. RALKOTH HAS NO REASON TO SUSPECT ***ANY*** WARRIORS OF HAG GRAEF ARE WITHIN TWENTY LEAGUES OF HIM...

"I SAY WE MAKE A DETOUR AND PAY HIM A ***VISIT*** ON OUR RIDE HOME."

...IN CONCLUSION, GENERAL, I SUGGEST WE PUSH OUR RAIDS FURTHER WEST DOWN THE BALEMERE

THE WARBAND FROM THE HAG WE PUT TO ROUT YESTERDAY MAY BE THE FIRST OF MANY

"PUT TO ROUT"? THOSE ***SCUM*** FROM HAG GRAEF COST ME ***THIRTY*** MEN AND A ***RAID-CAPTAIN*** WHO SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER!

AGHKK!

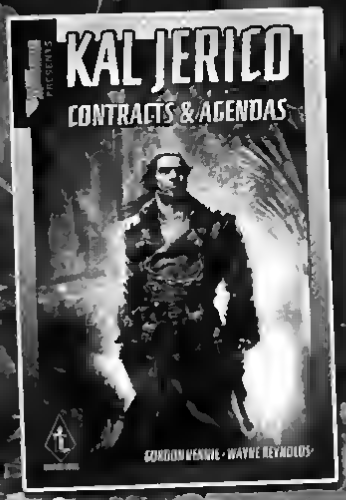
MORE BAD NEWS, GENERAL RALKOTH...

EH?

THOSE SCUM FROM HAG GRAEF ARE BACK.
LATER THAT DAY, AT HAG GRAEF ITSELF...
... AND SO IT WAS FATHER, THAT WE COULD FIND NO TRACE OF DARKBLADE'S PARTY.
HE LED THEM FORWARD AGAINST MY COUNSEL. A RASH ACT. THE NAGGORITE SCUM MUST HAVE AMBUSHED THEM.
WE DID ALL WE COULD TO HELP THEM. I'M SORRY FATHER.
THE BLAME S NOT YOURS, SEVERIN MY SON. DARKBLADE ALWAYS WAS A HEADSTRONG WARRIOR.
I GAVE HIM HIS CHANCE. PERHAPS IT IS BETTER THAT HE DIES THIS WAY, IN BATTLE-GLORY, THAN RETURNS TO PLAGUE ME WI-
LORD! MY LORD!

MY LORD DRACHAU, I ASK YOUR PARDON FOR OUR LATE RETURN.
WE WERE DETAINED BY CIRCUMSTANCE...
DARKBLADE!
Alive? How?
THE RAID COST ME MANY GOOD WARRIORS, MASTER, BUT I THINK YOU'LL APPRECIATE THE PRIZE.
THE HEAD OF RALKOTH? WELL, WELL WELL...
PERHAPS YOU FOUND NO TRACE OF DARKBLADE BECAUSE HE WAS BUSY SEVERIN.
LORD FATHER, I...
BE SILENT!
MALUS DARKBLADE, YOU HAVE HONOURED THE HAG WITH THIS FEAT OF ARMS. NO LONGER WILL YOU BE AN OUTCAST WITHIN THE WALLS OF HAG GRAEF.
SERVE ME WELL.
I SWEAR IT, MY DRACHAU.
UHN!
YOU'LL KEEP, PRINCELING.
DARKBLADE MUST DIE!

COOL AS ICE!



KAL JERICO: CONTRACTS AND AGENDAS

Never a borrower or a lender be, especially not from the most powerful crimelord in the entire underhive! Kal Jerico, the coolest bounty hunter on Necromunda, finds himself in the debt of the sinister Nemo and the faceless spymaster is calling to collect! With fanatical redemptionists behind, a sadistic renegade noblewoman in front and the agents of Nemo all around, Kal's odds don't look good. But then, that's just the way he likes it! This graphic novel includes the entire series of 'The Nemo Agenda' Kal's most dangerous adventure yet and also a collection of his other devil-driven escapades from the pages of Warhammer Monthly, all written by Gordon Rennie and illustrated by Wayne Reynolds.

b& w — 56pp — £4.99 (UK) — $6.95 (US)

Available September 2001 from Games Workshop stores, comic shops and all good bookstores

NEW FROM THE BLACK LIBRARY

Kill Team is the second explosive Last Chancers novel written by Gav Thorpe. Quite aside from the fact that this is a full-on blood, guts and glory novel from the pen of the Warhammer Loremaster himself, Kill Team is the first ever full-length novel that features the brand-new alien race, the Tau, in an action-packed adventure in the best traditions of the Dirty Dozen and Sven Hassel.

Also out this month is the Warhammer gothic horror, Drachenfels, the first of the Genevieve books by Jack Yeovil (aka ace novelist Kim Newman) The Genevieve trilogy has been one of the most requested of our classic line of Warhammer novels but these titles been out of print and unavailable for many years. Fans who have been eagerly awaiting the release of this new edition of Drachenfels, the tale of the vampire femme fatale Genevieve, will be especially pleased as it contains a chapter from the ultra-hard-to-find sequel, Genevieve Undead.

Games Workshop's 2002 Calendar includes some of the best recent Warhammer 40,000 artwork and an Imperial Thought for the Day for every single day! This one is even more special as it has a first look at the artwork for the stunning Bloodquest cover for the giant-sized Warhammer Monthly #50.

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INCOMING

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++ Urgent message, one request. More Bloodquest ! ASAP !

That is all.

Oh, and one more thing, are we ever going to see more of Dwarflords? I've re-read my collection recently and I'd forgotten how humourous the story was. That's it.

Except - as much as I like Kal Jerico it would be nice to see him in another epic long-term story. I don't think the short one-offs do him any justice. And that's that.

Except - well done with Inquisitor Ascendant. I wasn't too fussed about it at first but it's grown on me. And that is definitely it.

Except - nah, just kidding.

++

++ Jonathan Hicks

++ Lichfield, Staffs

++

++ Buffoon! Do you live in a darkened room with nothing but rats and your warp beast for company? Or do you not digest every single word of this unholy tome month in and month out? For if you did then you would know that you only have scant months to wait for the return of those foul Blood Angels when Bloodquest book three commences in Warhammer Monthly issue 50.

Dwarflords!?! Pah! Those stunties wouldn't even be funny if they were riding around the Old World on tricycles.

Brother Rennie is aware that the fop with a sabre needs longer adventures but I won't let him write any until he's finished punishing that Stern woman for crimes against Chaos... though when he has don't expect Jerico to be hanging around Necromunda for much longer and that's all I'm saying on the matter.

Inquisitor Ascendant? Inquisitor Descendant more like – it's obvious that Defay is in league with one of the greater gods and Gravier and Reiker are both going to get what's coming to them!

And that *is* definitely it!

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EMAIL: publishing@games-workshop.co.uk

NEXT ISSUE

TITAN

DAEMONIFUGE

THE SOLDIER'S TALE

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